

THE SENTINEL.

TERMS: \$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

DOBYNS & CURRY PUBLISHERS.

FRIDAY, APRIL 18, 1884.

The Convention.

The Republican Convention for the State convened at St. Louis, on the 9th inst. at ten o'clock, and was called to order by the chairman, R. T. Van Horn, of Kansas City. The chair introduced Hon. Chester A. Krum, of St. Louis, as temporary chairman, who delivered a short address thanking the convention for the honor conferred, and congratulated the Republican party on its principal and past success, and future prospects. Committees of one from each congressional district on credentials, permanent organization, and resolutions were appointed. Hon. John B. Henderson delivered an address urging harmony. No instructions were given to the delegates to Chicago. Prior to adjournment in the forenoon, a motion to invite Mr. Filley, who was not a delegate to the convention, but was in the hall, to a seat on the platform was carried unanimously. That gentleman came forward, made a speech urging harmony between the contending factions, stating his reception by the convention was more than he had reason to expect; that he did not wish to be chairman of the new state committee, and would not take the position under any circumstances, and would be perfectly willing to take a back seat if that would tend to build up a Republican party. He then shook hands heartily with Colonel Van Horn and John B. Henderson amidst the loud applause of the convention and retired.

At 7 o'clock the convention heard the report of the committee on credentials, which was adopted. General O. Gustar, of Boone county, was made permanent chairman, and James C. Broadwell, of St. Louis, secretary.

The committee on resolutions submitted the following report:

Resolved, First—That the Republicans of Missouri in convention assembled renew their allegiance and adherence to the principles of the Republican party as enunciated in the national platform of 1880 and carried out by the national convention of President Arthur.

Second—The Republican party of Missouri, having buried all past differences and being now united and harmonious, is now ready to march forward and shoulder to shoulder to battle against the common enemy, and will discountenance any man or set of men who seek to create dissensions in its ranks. And we, its representatives, hereby pledge our unflinching support to the national nominees of the party.

Third—Having faith and confidence in the ability and wisdom of the Republican party, we leave to the delegates in the national convention the formulation of resolutions upon national questions.

Maj. Warner then placed Hon. R. T. Van Horn in nomination for delegate at large to the national convention. Gen. Prentiss seconded the nomination and moved that Col. Van Horn be elected by acclamation, which was carried. The convention then proceeded to get itself into what proved to be an almost inextricable snarl by making the following nominations for delegates at large: Chas. H. Brown, J. W. Wheeler, B. M. Prentiss, H. E. Havens, John B. Henderson, Judge David Wagoner, C. H. Brown, W. Q. Dalmeyer, Chester H. Krum, J. Milton Turner, Thos. C. Fletcher and T. J. Chew.

Maj. Warner moved that the convention proceed to ballot for three delegates from names placed in nomination and the three receiving a majority of the votes of the convention to be declared elected.

The ballot resulted in the election of Gen. B. M. Prentiss and Hon. H. E. Havens as delegates, each having received a majority of all the votes cast.

Maj. Wm. Warner now got the floor and stated that "as it was important that state delegates at large should be selected to represent the state at the national convention, and as Hon. Chas. H. Brown had been elected a delegate from the Ninth district, and his services would be secured, I now move that Hon. John B. Henderson be elected amid great confusion.

In the midst of yells and cries the alternates were chosen as follows: Judge David Wagoner, of Lewis; Chas. H. Brown, of Barton; J. Milton Turner, of St. Louis; Thos. C. Fletcher, of St. Louis.

The following electors at large were chosen: Phillip A. Thompson, of Atchison; Geo. Gaines, of Macon.

DISTRICT ELECTORS.

First district.—S. G. Brock, of Macon.

Second district.—Geo. Hall, of Grundy.

Fourth district.—Lyman Parker.

Fifth district.—Roderick Baldwin, of Johnson.

Sixth district.—J. W. Moore.

Seventh district.—L. A. Thompson.

Eighth district.—A. Lessingham.

Ninth district.—Nathan Cole.

Tenth district.—C. A. Newcomb.

Eleventh district.—Ellis G. Evans.

Twelfth district.—R. C. McElbette.

Fourteenth district.—Wm. Cramer.

The following were chosen members of the state committee at large: David Wagoner, of Lewis; A. Graves, S. K. Crawford, A. H. Pelham (colored).

First district.—J. Myers, G. M. Har-

ingham.
Second district.—W. A. Jacobs, W. S. Miller.
Third district.—E. S. Gurney.
Fourth district.—J. A. Price, of Platte; D. P. Dobyms, of Holt.
Fifth district.—R. C. Crowell, Robert Taubman.
Sixth district.—A. C. Widdecombe, Geo. H. Wallace.
Seventh district.—C. S. Gallenkam, O. C. Barysen.
Eighth district.—A. Turner, A. J. Fisher.
Ninth district.—M. Toestel, Chas. C. I. Filley.
Tenth district.—Henry Zeigelson, C. C. Fletcher.
Eleventh district.—James T. Moore, D. W. Eversall.
Twelfth district.—William J. Terrell, Wm. E. Sheldon.
Fourteenth district.—Jas. W. A. Love, On motion of Lewis, of Jasper, Maj. Wm. Warner, was elected chairman of the state committee.

The national debt of Great Britain is more than twice as large as that of the United States. The English government expended in 1882, \$429,000,000 on account of the expenses of the government. The United States, during the same time, expended \$257,000,000 for the same purposes. The national debt of Great Britain per capita, is \$169.34; in the United States, \$40.25, and is being diminished, while in the other it is increasing annually. The population of Great Britain is 35,000,000; the United States 50,000,000. The population per square mile in Great Britain is 290; in the United States, 18. The annual imports per head in Great Britain is \$58.33; in the United States, \$15.01. The annual exports, per head in England are \$40.30; in the United States, \$18.37. The \$129,000,000 expended by Great Britain annually has to be paid by some body. The army and navy and the civil officers, and interest on the public debt have to be paid each year. The taxes must be very heavy upon the English citizen in the shape of income, stamp and property tax.

"Democratic Principles."—We still occasionally hear something about the principles of the Democratic party. The Democratic party has no principles, and has not had, since the war. There is nothing of it but a clinging to an empty name, and an intense hunger for office.

It will do anything, or endorse any principle, for the sake of office. It has repeatedly endorsed Republican principles in its platforms, while violating the same principles in its acts. It has denounced the war, and the results of the war, and at the same time nominated prominent soldiers, with the hope that their popularity would lift them into office. It has declared that the results of the war were final, while all the leaders of the party were doing their best to overthrow the results of the war. It has denounced prohibition, and its officers, when elected, have been more zealous than the prohibitionists in enforcing the law, for the purpose of securing votes for re-election. They supported for President, Horace Greeley, who was opposed to every principle that the Democratic party ever advocated, because they thought the poor old man would lead them to office. They rallied to the support of Ben. Butler for Governor of Massachusetts, and would rally for him for President, after denouncing him as a spoon thief, and everything mean they could think of. They are for Tariff or Free Trade, whichever they think will win. Finally, while calling themselves the Democratic party, they cannot carry a single State in the Union without doing outrage to the very principles that constitute the definition of the word Democracy.—Kansas Chief.

A Startling Discovery.

Physicians are often startled by remarkable discoveries. The fact that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and all Throat and Lung diseases is daily curing patients that they have given up to die is starting them to realize their sense of duty, and examine into the merits of this wonderful discovery, resulting in hundreds of our best Physicians using it in their practice. Trial Bottles free at T. S. Hinde's Drug Store. Regular size \$1.00.

CALL

At Corsaut & Meyer's, Mound City, and look at their Full Line of samples of all grades and shades of Men's Suitings. Leave your measure and get a suit to fit you at from \$12 to \$20 less than tailors' prices. Guarantee a fit or no pay.

Eggs for Hatching.

From my choice brood of White Leghorns—none better—best layers known improve your chickens and leave orders for settings at the Central Wagon Shop or at my residence, Oregon, Mo. U. C. SCHMIDT.

For Sale.

A farm, four miles Southeast of Oregon; 90 acres in cultivation, balance in orchard of various fruit, including 300 apple trees; 60 acres in timber; good meadow; good buildings. Farm well watered. W. R. HOFFMANN, Oregon, Mo.

A SPLENDID Stock Farm FOR SALE!

S. J. Buzan, Forest City, has 280 acres for sale; 100 acres in cultivation; 180 in pasture; good house, stables and out buildings; running water through the place; all under fence; three miles from White Cloud, Kansas, and three miles from Forest City, Missouri. Also forty acres not fenced. Terms easy. Apply on premises of S. J. Buzan, or J. M. Ford, Forest City. Reasons for selling satisfactorily explained. S. J. BUZAN, Forest City, Mo.

Anderson & Cummins

Are receiving daily their New Spring Goods, consisting of



CLOTHING, Dry Goods,

Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Notions Etc., Etc.

We carry a full and complete line of

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We call the attention of all to the celebrated

Phelps, Dodge & Palmer Boots and Shoes--Warranted,

Which are sold by us. Call and see us.

ANDERSON & CUMMINS, OREGON, MO.

SPRING 1884.

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That I am now offering GOODS at LOWER Prices than ever. Read the following:

We offer best Steel Barb Wire at less than cost of production. Order at once, as we expect an early advance. We are selling 4-1 Fine Sea Island Muslin at 6 cents. Heavy Standard Muslin at 7 1/2 cents. Good Heavy Kip Boots worth \$3 for only \$2. We will furnish our price-list of Groceries, Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Etc., to all who will favor us with their address. Groceries are very cheap. Would advise all to take advantage of the present dull times to lay in their goods at the very low prices we are now offering. Any goods not as represented can be returned. Send in your orders. A lot of No. 1

SEED CORN

for sale. Write for Price-List.

Respectfully,

A. A. McIninch,

1900 to 1910 Frederick Avenue,

St. Joseph, Missouri.

For Fine Buggies, Carriages, Surrey Wagons, Road Carts, Etc., I

will guaranty to furnish a First-Class article at the Lowest Price. I keep Constantly on hand every-

thing in my Line, and deal only in Good Goods--Parties desiring a Good Buggy or Carriage, will find it to their advantage to write or

call on me G. MILES,

Sylvan Street, Between 3rd & 4th. St. Joseph, Mo.

Bargains, Bargains!

Ruhl & VanLehn,

(Successors to RUHL & COBURN.)

We wish to make known to our many customers that hereafter we intend selling our goods for CASH, knowing by experience that it is the only successful way of handling merchandise. By the CASH SYSTEM, we will be enabled to sell our goods on lower margins, thereby proving a benefit to the purchaser. Call and get our CASH prices.

RUHL & VAN LEHN,

NEW POINT, MISSOURI.

Wagons and Buggies!

You can buy right here at Home and save much MONEY and trouble, the CELEBRATED LIGHT RUNNING ORCHARD CITY WAGON and the No. 1 MILBURN BUGGIES at St. Joe Prices for CASH only. These Buggies and Wagons are STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS. My aim is to HANDLE THE VERY BEST OF GOODS made on very small MARGINS. Don't fail to see me before buying if you want the BEST in the MARKET. Satisfaction guaranteed. Call and see what I will do for you. Yours Very Respectfully,

H. C. SCHMIDT, Central Wagon Shop, Oregon, Mo.

D. M. MARTIN

desires to say to everybody that want to buy a set of

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or anything else in the HARNESS LINE, that it will be to your benefit to get his Prices before buying elsewhere, as he has the LARGEST and BEST ASSORTMENT of HARNESS and SADDLES in the County. All my goods were bought right, and I guarantee that they will be sold right. I make my own Saddles, and will save you from 15 to 25 per cent. on Saddles alone.

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OREGON, MO., 1st Door South of Bank.

Sealed Unto Him.

A Story of the Early Days of Mormonism.

By JOAQUIN MILLER.

AUTHOR OF "SONGS OF THE SERIANS," "THE DANITES," "MEMOIR AND TIME," ETC.

CHAPTER VI.

BURIED IN THE LAKE.

The Danite leader now beckoned our party to move on, bidding us leave the heaviest log-cabin behind. The horsemen merely glanced at each other, and swung into the saddle as one man. No Cromwell ever had troopers obedient as these ignorant and desperate followers of the false religion in America.

If you who have this question to settle, sooner or later, will only stop to consider a moment, you will observe that all such monstrosities that poor human nature has brought forth on the earth have two elements for their establishment: one, the father of them, a learned man, a superficially learned man, a "crank;" and the other element, a densely ignorant mass of mankind to sow his doctrines among, to mature and maintain them when they take root. And these two elements are never waiting in recruits. They never will be while ignorance is so general upon the earth. Of course you cannot destroy the leaders, the "cranks," nor crazy over their books and about religion. But you can utterly destroy their following. Plough up the field, cultivate it, and the tares will perish in time. This is the remedy. Cultivation, intelligence, education, association with others, have already done much, broken off the hard corners of this rock in the sea. But let ignorance prevail there as it did thirty years ago, and you will see renewed all the ferocity, cruelty, and crime in the new religion which we knew then.

Destroy these people by war! No, you cannot destroy them by war, even though you pour in a million of men with guns and all the treasure of this universe. You might kill them every one and confiscate their homes. And yet in Europe anywhere, everywhere where there is ignorance to follow and fanaticism to lead—you might see a Mormon church.

Our train moved on. The horsemen galloped along-side for a little way after having had some silent orders from their giant and iron-hearted leader. Then they rode back. Then they galloped up the hill alongside again, and so remained until we had reached the top of the steep hill. Here we were ordered to stop and wait, till we were permitted again to move on.

No one had spoken to the girl to say good by. Hope had been kindled in her heart. She had even taken a step forward to fall in with the moving train and follow us as we started. A heavy hand fell on her shoulder. She lifted her eyes to the missionary's, let him fall, and stopped as still as the dead.

When we turned about in the full white moonlight on the hill, and looked down the hillside while they dashed down the hill in a cloud of dust, we could see but dimly. But a man who professed to see clearly, said the giant was leading the girl down toward his own camp, and the ugly coffin hiding away there in the shadows.

One of the horsemen rode down to the mouth of the little stream where it fell into the lake, and drew a boat that was hidden there up into a little cove formed by the waters of the brook. We could not see the girl now. What was being done?

As said before, we could see but indistinctly now. By and by some one saw the monstrous giant once more pushing his long black box before him down toward the lake, and pointed out the dark object to others. The horsemen rode some distance leisurely behind, with their hats in their hands. The girl still could not be seen.

At length a doubtful suspicion crept over us, and a cry burst from one of the women. She wrung her hands and cried hysterically that the girl was in the coffin and they were going to bury her in the lake.

The woman was silenced with effort, and all stood still as death, waiting, waiting. The moon seemed only a little higher on the hill, and oh, so pale and pitiful and sorrowing she seemed! The fair white mountains of snow shone like silver in this whitest and brightest of silver moons this side of Arabia.

Why were we compelled to stand here and see all this? Surely they meant to murder this girl and make us witness it, in order to spread terror and the fear of their power to "judge" and to execute judgment through the land. Here was a murder to which the murderers demanded witnesses and compelled the presence of witnesses.

But still, as I said before, we could see but dimly. The moon was sinking fast now. How slow and deliberate they were! The barrow evidently had a heavier load than ever before. The heavy chain and the chained girl! It moved heavily, slowly, through the great white girdle of gleaming salt; slowly and sadly, like a funeral march.

At last it touched the edge of the dark waters. All was still, as silent as death. It seemed that some one of these men—two of them, three of them, all of them—must disobey this giant and monster, kill him if necessary, and

save this beautiful girl. Even if they had no sense of chivalry or virtue or valor in them to help the helpless, it did seem as if some one, any one, all, might do almost anything to protect her, save her.

Two men rode up, dismounted, held their horses by the long tethers as they stood there fretful and knee-deep in the gleaming girdle of salt, and so hastily lifted the long black coffin in the boat.

The giant solemnly and silently took his place at the oar and began to move slowly and certainly toward the dark and desolate rock in the depths of the lake.

The horsemen remounted, drew back, hats in hand, and so sat with the others looking out at the colossal and silent boatman with his singular freight. Was he rowing to reach this rock where the corpse had been seen loaded down in the water with chains? Would he not go on, on anywhere, and escape these brutal and blind followers, who believed him a saint engaged in maintaining the Church of Jesus Christ?

But these men did not doubt for a moment. They sat their horses in a crescent about the head of the lake and looked on, tranquil, silent, reverential, waiting with certainty the signal of death.

Never felt there such a silence. Never was there such a murder as this. Far away above the gleaming towers of snow the stars stood trembling. The moon began to hasten away and slide swiftly down in the west behind the hill on which we stood, as if terrified and refusing to be a witness.

The man saw that the moon was going away, and he dipped his oars with rapid and heavy stroke. The water shone, sparkled, flashed in the moon. The oars dug into the heavy water as if dipping into a sea of molten silver.

The boat struck the rock! You could hear it grate and grind, all was so still.

The giant stood up in the boat a second, then with his broad right hand slowly drew back the covering and looked down as if into a face in the coffin. He was so tall, his form seemed like a tree. He cast a black and frightful shadow far out over the sea of silver in the fading moonlight. The mounted Danites loomed up in the mirage larger than heroic statues. At last the colossal figure in the boat leaned over, caught up something long and heavy from the coffin, stood up tall and terrible with it poised in the air, high above his head in his two mighty hands. He poised it there a moment, dangled with it, heaved his great heavy shoulders, asched his long strong back, surged to and fro in the falling silvery moonlight, and then with vehement force threw it forward into the depths of the dark water with all the tremendous power that was in him.

The waters dashed up, gleamed like a sunrise, closed over, and all was still again in the heart of the great dark waters of death.

A hand was lifted to us from the nearest horseman, and we passed on over the hill right in the face of the great round moon now setting down to rest in the far-off Sierras, and I never saw the place again for twenty years or more.

And when I did return I came from London to write up the trial of Brigham Young, who was then being tried for his life for complicity in murders like this.

By good fortune I found an old friend of mine was then Governor of the Territory. We searched this spot for the skeletons; but, as before observed, the lake had so filled that, while we found the buried rock and little island, we found nothing more.

I told a Mormon elder this story, and he earnestly assured me that all we had seen of the end was the mirage—a delusion; that the missionary did not drown the girl, but had taken this course to save her from the Danites; that he had let the girl in the willows, to fall in with the next train that came by, while he had thrown only his bag of bread or something of that sort with the chain about it into the black waters of the lake. Let us hope so at least.

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[CONTINUED.]

A Life Saving Present.

Mr. M. E. Allison, Hutchinson, Kan. Saved his life by a simple Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which caused him to purchase a large bottle, that, completely cured him, when Doctors, change of climate and everything else had failed. Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Severe Coughs, and all Throat and Lung diseases, it is guaranteed to cure. Trial Bottle, free at T. S. Hinde, Drug Store. Large size \$1.00.

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living at Mound City wishing to sell or purchase any of my hand made lacos and collars can see the same and leave orders with Mrs. Libbie Steele, as she is my authorized agent at that place. Mrs. L. A. SMITH.

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Mr. Cass having completed his blacksmith shop, we are now prepared to do all kinds of Wood or Iron Work.

Repairing or New All work entrusted to us will receive prompt attention. Charges reasonable. H. C. SCHMIDT, Wagon Maker.

—P. M. Zook is receiving a large lot of Picture Frames of all kinds for the Holiday trade.

State Sunday School Convention.

The Nineteenth Annual meeting of the Missouri State Sunday School Association will be held in the Pilgrim Congregational Church, St. Louis, commencing Tuesday, May 6th, at 7:30 p. m., and continuing Wednesday and Thursday, May 7th and 8th.

This will be a mass meeting, and no formal appointment of delegates will be required. The people of St. Louis, through their Sunday School Superintendents' Association, offer entertainment to delegates, with the request that they send their names to Mr. H. Brinsmade, 921 Olive street, St. Louis, chairman of that committee, on or before May 1st, in order that homes may be provided. All friends of the Sunday School Cause are cordially invited. Programmes, also information in regard to reduced railroad rates, will be furnished on application to the undersigned.

For the State Ex. Com.,
FRED. HAWES, Chairman,
L. L. ALLEN, Sec'y, Kirkwood.
Pierce City.

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